



MOnsters



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Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

They called us freaks.
They called us Monsters.
We became them.
The ones that hide deep inside us waiting to surface.
We killed,
We loved.
We lived normal lives before everything went to hell.
This is our story.

Chapter 2 by the smiling man



We lived as normal people, but then something happened. One day, our real appearance started overtaking our human appearance. We tried to hide, but the transformation was faster than we expected.

Chapter 3 by For_Phiwe



Self control was becoming a thing of the past. Our monstrous instincts overpowering the norm. The two different worlds we lived in were merging into one.

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Chapter 4 by Mrs.Intangible



Shifting, it use to be a choice, one that we cherished.

We walk among society as normal, and unnoticed. We could work in careers as all others, and excelled at most we did. We chose to work, to feel that we were giving to this world with all we were taking.

What made us different was our ability to morph into any animal of our choosing, that choice was passed down from generation to generation. Our ancestors hid in the dark completely, emerging into their desired beast in what ever nature setting that was far away from civilization as possible. This is the year 3045, we embraced it.

Only a few of us are still living, and living it up we must. That it, until our abilities started to become unstable. Loosing control was becoming dangerous.

Chapter 5 by Mrs.Intangible



"DAXTON NOOOO STOP!" Nora screamed out, her patience had spread thin. So many still do not understand us, and Dax did not seem to care. He began to modify, not seeming to know which way he wanted to shift.

Just leaving a night club, and having consumed too much to drink, we all were ready to turn in for the evening. In the parking garage 3 men were harassing a young lady who was dressed rather provocatively but seemed to be in distress by the supercilious and intoxicated trio.

Daxton begins to gallop, bones beginning to bend and twist, muscle definition regrouping to other anatomy, hair springing out everywhere, and clothes bust off :

--He is Lion--

Nora holds back any transformation to try and resolve this, a mediator of sorts, this is not how she wanted to conclude this day.

Daxton's paws and legs stretched out, a sense of relief. Transforming into his true-self was like waking from a deep slumber, and feeling the true in his muscles was his first priority.

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"Jesus Christ man, what the hell is that thing?!" One of the drunken men yelled in a pitch you would have expected too high considering his masculine appearance. Another of the men, apparently too inebriated to notice the oncoming threat of the rabid animorph lion formerly known as Daxton, continued to grab the woman, entangling himself around her, placing a hand on her neck. The threat of Daxton was enough to drive one of the men away, for the others it took something a little more.

"Daxton!" She exclaimed as he bound forward at a terrifying speed. With the swipe of his claw, one of the men hit the floor with a worrying crack and blood poured from his twitching body as he screamed in agony. The second took out a gun and shot at Daxton. The first two shots missed, but Daxton's heaving lion form was too big a target to miss.

The bullet pierced his shoulder and he let out a pain-filled whine as the man grasping the woman finally came to understand the situation. Immediately he let go of the woman, who proceeded to cry and pick up her belongings. Nora, initially torn between choosing between helping her friend of this victim watched as Daxton let out a mighty, fury filled roar and ran to the woman's aid.

"Here," She said, helping her stand up "leave now, run! Get to safety!" The woman didn't need telling twice and followed her orders. By the time Nora turned her attention back to Daxton, the rest of the men were already on the floor. Not dead, but no doubt seriously maimed. But Daxton had not transformed back.

The lion fell onto his side and whimpered, Nora ran to him and held up his paw to examine his shoulder. "Daxton, you need to turn back, we need to get you to a hospital." But Daxton simply continued to whimper. The form he was in was beginning to take over, the fury that the encounter had evoked from him had awakened this demonic and wild side of him and it was now more difficult to oppress than ever.

Chapter 7 by the smiling man



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Chapter 8 by the smiling man



John and Emily were walking in the forest late at night. It was calm and quiet, and their car was just about a mile away. Suddenly, Emily heard something crumble in the woods. She decided to ignore that, it was probably just the wind. Another crumble, this time it was louder. The couple started walking faster. The crumbles were getting louder and louder, as they started running towards the car. Both quickly got inside the car, locked the doors, and took a second to catch their breath. John started the engine, and drove off onto the road. Emily was looking outside the window, as the radio played "Lemon Tree" by Fools Garden. She opened her backpack and grabbed a Milky Way bar.

John was happy, because they finally decided to move to Florida, where he always wanted to live. He wanted to thank Emily again for agreeing to his decision, but she interrupted him to say that there's something in the forest running along the car. As Emily was saying that, she tried to swallow a bite of the chocolate bar, and started coughing. John grabbed a water bottle and turned around to give it to Emily, when he too noticed the thing sprinting in the forest. He threw the water on the backseat, turned around and started speeding up. He turned back to look once more just as the creature jumped over the fence and onto the road. Emily tried to get the water bottle, but it fell down and rolled under John's seat. She kept choking, as the creature got closer and closer to the car. John was pushing the gas pedal as far as he could, but he realised that the creature was faster. He looked back to see it smash through the door Emily was sitting next to and fly through the car into the other door, smashing through it. The creature jumped from the door and crashed into John, smashing them both through the front window, as the car drove into the creature, flipped upside down and landed on the roof, destroying Emily's body.

The radio went silent, as the creature got up and started feeding itself with the first thing it saw: what was left of John. It wasn't enough food to satisfy the beast, so it ran off, looking for it's next victim.

the end

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